

THE DAILY BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS

OFFICE, NO. 12, PEARL STREET.

Delivered by carrier in any part of the city at

twenty cents per week.

E. W. TILLOTSON, Manager.

TELEPHONE: 37.

Business Office, No. 4.

Night Editor, No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. Plumbing Co.

Reiter, tailor. Fall goods cheap.

S. Biddlecomb, who died on Thursday

night, was buried yesterday.

The Council Bluffs Congregational as-

sociation meets in Shenandoah Septem-

ber 27.

Ladies, see combined writing desk and

sewing machine. Domestic office, 105

Main.

Fidelity council Royal Arcanum will

attend the funeral of Mrs. C. E. Lake

this morning.

The city auditor has been busy with

the two or three days cancelling about

\$30,000 of city scrip.

All members of Royal Arcanum meet

at their hall at 9 o'clock this morning to

attend the funeral of Mrs. C. E. Lake,

wife of Brother Lake.

N. E. Lemman was married on Wednesday

evening, and yesterday gave his

friends a surprise by announcing the

fact.

Joe Bacharach has a Chinese puzzle in

his show window. It arrived from Jeru-

salem yesterday, and is said to be a

patent of Rudolph's forefather.

The funeral services over the remains

of Mrs. Charles E. Lake who died at

Clinton on the 14th inst., will be held at

10 o'clock this morning at Field & Estep's

undertaking rooms previous to interment

in Fairview cemetery. The de-

ceased was in her twenty-eighth year

and was formerly a resident of this city.

There was a special committee ap-

pointed by the council with power to act,

to inspect the city jail and provide the

necessary iron or steel bunk. The com-

mittee is composed of Metcalf, Lacy and

Wells. They inspected the jail and con-

cluded bunks were necessary, but what

was done after that is not known. As it

is, those cast in jail are required to sleep

upon the damp floor. Will the commit-

tee report how far they have progressed?

Personal Paragraphs.

J. J. Stork came in off the road yester-

day.

Mrs. S. Swanson left yesterday for Ne-

braska on a visit to relatives.

W. B. Arnold and wife, of Arnold's

park, Lake Okoboji, are at the Pacific

with Mrs. Stevens, their daughter, spend-

ing a few days.

Dr. I. T. Van Ness, formerly of Neola,

has now permanently located in this city.

He yesterday removed into his office at

room 3, opera house block. The doctor

has many friends who welcome him

here, and bespeak for him a rapidly

growing practice, as his reputation as a

physician and surgeon stands high.

Morse Brought Back.

Frank Guanelia, city marshal, went to

Omaha yesterday afternoon and last

evening returned with William Morse,

who was under arrest in Omaha. The

marshal signed an agreement to return

Morse to the Omaha police as soon as they

were through with him here. Morse

signed a document that he would return

without requisition papers.

He was placed in the county jail and

some disposition of the case as it now

stands will probably be made in the court

to-day.

List your property with Cooper &

Judson, No. 120 Main st.

J. W. and E. L. Squire lend money.

Crumb From Court.

The grand jury yesterday reported that

they had no indictments against Captain

Overton, who was arrested at the in-

stance of the saloon men for perjury, in

connection with the prosecution of the

liquor cases. He was accordingly dis-

charged. A like order was made in the

case of M. R. Smith, one of those who

have been prominent in gathering infor-

mation against the saloons.

The Coffman case was called in district

court yesterday, and set for next Tues-

day. It is understood that an attempt

will be made to have the case tried by

Judge Looftbourg, at some future time.

To-day will be devoted to motions and

other matters, to be considered by the

judge without the aid of the jury.

Visit the new jeweler, C. Voss, No. 415

Broadway, if you wish anything in his

line. He has a fine assortment of the best

goods.

A Black Burglar.

Yesterday afternoon a burglar entered

the rear of the residence of Mrs. Jones,

corner of Washington avenue and Sev-

THE FIRST RUM IS FIRED.

The Sheriff Seizes Three Whisky Barrels

and Spills the Rainwater.

ROTHERY'S HASTY SKIP.

Found Guilty of Stealing a Diamond

He Bounds Away—A Black Burglar

Swaps Apple Butter For Silver

—Found Her Lost Sister.

The First Seizure of Liquors.

Yesterday afternoon there was an

apparently dull, drowsy session of the

district court. There were a few loiter-

ers, here and there an attorney, but

apparently there was no business doing

of sufficient importance to even break

into the reveries of the bailiffs, who were

taking life easy, and waiting for some-

thing of interest or exercise to come.

From out of this dull appearing gathering there

flashed a lightning stroke, however,

which was a surprise to those whom it

struck. It was the issuance of the first

order of abatement in the prohibition

warfare. Even those who were in the

court room at the time were so oblivious

of what was going on that they did not

take notice that Judge Deemer was giv-

ing orders for the seizure and spilling of

the best whiskey of one of the leading

saloons.

The order of abatement was put into

the hands of Sheriff Reel, who started

for the well known "Palace" on Broad-

way, of which Harrington & Carlton are

the proprietors. The Bex man accom-

panied the sheriff to see how that staunch

democratic official would nerve himself

into wasting the favorite beverage of his

name. Sheriff Reel, as usual, kept cool

and handled himself and the whisky with

moderation. On entering the saloon he

found Mr. Carlton there and proceeded

to serve the notice. The sheriff quietly

shut the doors and pulled down the

blinds so as to prevent any undue pub-

licity and excitement. He then pro-

ceeded to carry out the order of the court

as contained in the writ.

He met with no opposition, and in fact

Mr. Carlton afforded him such assistance

as he needed. Behind the bar were found

several bottles of liquors, and these were

seized. The sheriff tempted the Bex

man to taste the contents, to make

sure that it was whisky, as the demagogue

sheriff was innocent of such sinful

beverages, but as the Bex man was

equally an amateur as a taster, the sheriff

took a smell, and took his chances.

"I hate to do it for it seems awful to

see such good whisky go to waste, but

here goes," and the bottles were emptied

into a bucket preparatory to throwing

the whisky out in the alley.

Then a partly filled keg of beer was

emptied. Two full kegs were rolled

aside to wait a later spilling, while the

sheriff went for three barrels of whisky,

which had apparently just been received.

The whisky was known to be the best

the sheriff with a groan saw the liquid

flow out. It had a peculiar smell, and

the startled sheriff began to think he was

laying himself liable to damages for

emptying a lot of mineral water, for

water it surely was, and not whisky. It

had an odor stronger than Colfax, but

the fears of the official were allayed by

the saloon man informing him that the

barrels were full of rain water, which

had stood so long as to get a little stink

in smell.

At this moment Judge Ford appeared,

he being attorney for the firm whose

property was being destroyed. He had

a written order from Attorney Sims,

who has been prosecuting these cases,

directing the sheriff to seize but not de-

stroy the liquors, and hold them until the

court should order their destruction. The

sheriff was told that the property would

be returned. "It's too late," Judge

said the sheriff. "I've just knocked the

bungs out of three barrels and

tipped them over. I'm sorry, but I had

to do it under the writ."

The judge looked discouraged and

despondent.

After clearing out the ice box, leaving

only the ginger ale, soda water and other

harmless beverages, the sheriff sampled

the cider, and seeing that Judge Ford

had revived, his client having whispered

to him that only rain water was in the

barrels, proceeded to arrange for a set-

tlement of the costs, which under the ac-

cution amounted to about \$70, \$50 of

which was for attorney's fees. The saloon

men were given the choice of paying this

bill or having the liquors and bar seized

and sold. They preferred to pay the

costs, so that the only loss of property

was a few dollars worth of whisky and a

quantity of rain water.

As nearly as could be learned yester-

day the proceedings were the result of a

little sharp strategy on the part of at-

torneys. Some time ago notice was

with the two men, as they were out on

bail. When the jury had reached an

agreement, about 5 o'clock in the morn-

ing, a messenger was sent for the judge

and for the attorneys. Ed Rothery, with

other of the crowd of Omaha friends

who had been taking so much interest

in the case, were hanging about the

entrance and making frequent

trips across the street to the sa-

loon, where the interested center of

activity. He learned it quickly, as did

the others, and he ran across the street,

where Herb Rothery was a few minutes

before. When the jury formally reported,

finding Rothery guilty, there was a call

for him, but he was not forthcoming. It

became apparent that he had been given

a tip as to the result, and had flown.

Judge Deemer ordered the sheriff to

make immediate and thorough search,

and that the expense would be certified

up to the county. Sheriff Reel did not

see why it was not the duty of the bonds-

men to hunt Rothery and Morse, but he

obeyed the orders, and also offered a re-

ward of \$100. The post was made on

the hunt, but the search was in vain.

It appears that Rothery expected that

the jury would either hang or convict.

His hopes were based on a disagreement

and he came near getting one.

When the jury returned, at about

seven to five for conviction. At last it

narrowed down to ten for conviction and

two for acquittal. Brown and Davis are

said to have been the two men who voted

in the minority. On one ballot Brown is

said to have been the only one voting for

acquittal, and on another ballot Davis is

said to have stood out alone. At last he

voted with the others, and the agreement

was reached.

Rothery and his friends are said to

have had their arrangements all made in

anticipation of such a result, and when

they found that the jury had agreed

they jumped into a carriage drawn by a

couple of bronchos and hurried to the

river, there took passage by boat and

were soon on Nebraska soil.

Some of the Rothery gang yesterday

were seen from a front street. They

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